THE ANIMADVERSIONS AND REMARKS UPON Collonel Sydney's Paper ANSWERED.

WE live in a Wonder-working Age, wherein Death (the ultimate Execution of the Law) is not deemed ſufficient for the Puniſhment of a Malefactor, but his dead Aſhes muſt alſo be diſturbed with the Animadverſions and Remarks of every witty and wanton Pen. The good Old Rule, *de mortuis nil niſi Bonum* ſeeming to be quite antiquated.

There was not one that ſuffered upon account of the late helliſh *Popiſh Plot*, though at their Deaths they denied all effectually, and aſſerted their own Innocence with all Proteſtations imaginable, yet ſome of them (as the five Jeſuits, *&c.*) expreſſing the common Engliſh ſaying of the *Child unborn, and the like*, had their laſt Speeches (for that Reaſon) animadverted upon. And when *Langhorne*, and the late Lord *Stafford*, in their Speeches gave no ſuch occaſions; Then matter was invented for the Animadverters to work upon, as that *Langhorne* was diſciplined or whipt, the Lord *Stafford* was kept Drunk or intoxicated with Spirits and Brandy. Nay, even the late Earl of *Eſſex*, though he was his own Executioner, and died as private and quiet as was poſſible (*without one word of a Speech*) yet oh Monſtrous; Matter was alſo invented for Animadverſions upon his death.

It's true, the firſt three (*viz.*) *Walcot*, *Hone* and *Rouſe* (that were executed for this *Fanatical* Conſpiracy, eſcaped their animadverting and remarking Pens. But the Reaſon is plain, they at the Gallows made their own Speeches, and therein confeſſed the Conſpiracy and ſubmitted willingly. Now the Loyal Party diſdaining to Triumph over dead men (according to their wonted modeſty) were ſilent. And as for the *Whiggs*, they were otherwiſe imployed, laying all their Heads together how to *ſham* the Conſpiracy it ſelf, and to Render it (to the Mobile) a meer Story and trick of State. The contrary whereof theſe three mens Speeches and Confeſſions ſufficiently evinc'd, and therefore they were very deſirous they ſhould reſt in Oblivion. But when one of the Top of the Party, the late Lord *Ruſſel* came to Dye, and he having with the Aſſiſtance of his *Scotch* Ghoſtly Father compiled his written Speech, and delivered it to the Sheriff; It no ſooner appeared in the World, but Lord, how many Pens were preſently imployed to Animadvert and Remark upon it, though I muſt needs confeſs there was ſome Reaſon for ſo doing, for his Lordſhip upon delivery of that Paper ſpake words to the Sheriff contradictory to the Purport thereof, *Saying he knew of no Plot*: And yet in the Paper confeſſed the *CONSPIRACY*. And beſides, the Paper it ſelf was ſo ſtuff'd with Contradictions, Evaſions, and Equivocations, that his Lordſhip ſeemed to have out-ſtript the whole Colledge of Jeſuits in theſe faculties.

But pray Gentlemen, how comes Collonel *Sydney's* Paper to be animadverted and remark'd upon, when it's neither intituled his laſt Speech, nor ſo much as looks like a Speech, for there is neither *Confeſſion* nor *Denial* in the whole Paper; And if theſe light and nimble Penmen had conſidered the ſecond Paragraph in the Paper, they might have perceived it a Flat-Bar to any Animadverting upon it, the Paragraph being thus; *Moreover, we live in an Age that maketh Truth paſs for Treaſon: I dare not ſay any thing contrary unto* [*it*] *And the Ears of thoſe that are about me will probably be found too tender to bear it. My Tryal and Condemnation doth ſufficiently Evidence this.* Now Mr. *Animadverter* you ſhould firſt have found out the *Relatives* to the firſt, [*it*] and the laſt word [*it*] in the Paragraph, and then have made ſenſe (if you could) of the whole, before you had troubled your ſelf to Animadvert upon it.

I perceive you ſeem mighty angry with the Collonel for the ill words he in the next Paragraph gives the Lord *Howard*; I muſt agree they are very uncharitable ones, and very unfit for a dying man to utter, eſpecially any who profeſſeth *Chriſtianity*, which enjoyns all it's Diſciples

ciples not only to forgive, but to pray for their Enemies, as they expect their Prayers ſhould be heard and their Sins forgiven; *But I ſuppoſe the Collonel* was in a dogged ill Humour when he wrote this Paragraph; However you might have obſerved he was ſo much a Gentleman as not to tell a Lye, and therefore (as I ſuppoſe) could not deny the leaſt that the Lord *Howard* evidenc'd againſt him at his Tryal, and from thence all Mankind (without breach of Charity) may conclude, that his Lordſhip Swore nothing but plain and pregnant Truth. The Conſequence whereof naturally is, that Collonel *Sydney* was a Traytor, and deſerved to Suffer as ſuch, and I cannot find by his Paper, that he himſelf was of any other Opinion.

Now ſince the Proteſtant Church of *England*, with all its true Sons, teach, profeſs, and practice (according to the holy Scriptures and the example of our Bleſſed Lord and Saviour and his Apoſtles,) That Kings are Gods anointed, and Gods Vicegerents; That their Functions and Perſons are exceeding ſacred, and not to be approached but with an untoucht admiration; What? If for quietneſs ſake, and to comply with the Collonels ill humor we grant him his *Whim Wham, That the Right and Power of Magiſtrates in every Country was, That which the* [illegible] *Country maintain'd* [illegible] great [illegible] ſince then the Laws of *England* do not onely confirm the Church of *England* in the above mentioned Doctrine and Practice; But do further avow and declare, That the *Crown* of *England* is an *Imperial Crown*; That the King is ſupream in all Cauſes, and over all Perſons *&c.* That the King can do no wrong; That it is not lawful upon any account whatſoever to take up Arms againſt the King or any commiſſionated by him. That neither the People, collective or repreſentative, have any Coordinate Power with (much leſs) Juriſdiction over the King, and the like; We may very well hope that though our Modern Whiggs (according to the Principles and Practice of thoſe in 40 and 41. and the late *Cargalites* in *Scotland*,) ſeem to have ſtifled their Conſciences as to Gods Laws in theſe Particulars, Yet even theſe humane Laws may be ſufficient to bridle and curb the *unrulieſt* Spirit of them all, or to ſend them after the Collonel and his old Companions, *Harriſon, Scott, Cooke, &c.*

But how came you Animadverters to appropriate all Idols and Idolatry to Popery, whenas it ſeems moſt plain that this doughty Collonel by the Idols and Idolatry in his Paper aimed at *Monarchy* and *Hierarchy*; and upon that account one may fancy the Collonel ſpeaking to his *Men, Brethren* and *Fathers, Friends, Country-men*, and *Strangers*, at the head of a new raiſed Regiment.

In like manner the Animadverter hath taken a great deal of Pains to interpret the Collonel's Paper before he found out the Deity to whom the Paper was directed, for as for the God by whom *Kings Reign, The God of Peace, &c.* I cannot find by the Paper that the Collonel meant any ſuch. And therefore it may be ſuppoſed he admired *Mars*; For I find by his Principles and Practice he was an utter Enemy to *Venus*.

Now I am ſo far from envying the Collonel in his Imaginary Happineſs in being ſingled out as a Witneſs for that *OLD CAUSE* in which he was from his Youth engaged, and for which (his God) had ſo often and wonderfully declared himſelf; That I heartily wiſh that every Mothers Son in the three Kingdoms that ſtill obſtinately retain the ſame affection for that *CAUSE*, and are ſo maliciouſly or wilfully blinded either not to ſee, or elſe do envy the great plenty, Peace, Eaſe and Happineſs we enjoy under our moſt excellent Prince, the beſt of Governments, That they may be all ſingled out, and forthwith compelled to give their evidence in the ſame manner as this their deceaſed Brother *Collonel Sydney* hath done.

The Animadverter hath done well to leave it to the Gentlemen of the long *Robe* to anſwer ſo much of the Paper as concerns them. But I hope they have better and more profitable Employments than to ſpend their Time or Pains with the Inſolencies and Impertinency of every Boutefeu.

And now you *Animadverters* and *Remarkers*, If this that I have here laid be not ſufficient to deter you from the like Practices hereafter, I here proteſt that the next time I catch you tardy I will ſend the *Salamanca Doctor*, who ſhall fall upon you with his 30000 *Pilgrims* armed moſt dreadfully with *Black-bills* and *Muſtard-balls*, or elſe in his more ſure and ſpeedier way I will prevail with him

To whet his Memory, though once forgot,
[illegible] *to his Plot.*

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